

LITTLE ORPHAN BOY

Written by

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INT. MOORE FAMILY HOME. CHILD'S BEDROOM. DAY. SUMMER. 1976.

The heavy sound of footsteps echo from the rooftop through the ceiling. Three year old LITTLE ORPHAN BOY leaps from the bed leaving the room shoeless and dressed in his pajamas.

EXT. MOORE FAMILY HOME. ROOFTOP. DAY

PAPA MOORE works on the home's television antenna. Little Orphan boy quickly climbs the ladder joining his grandfather.

LITTLE ORPHAN BOY
Papa, you forgot to wake me up.

PAPA MOORE
Well, good morning buddy. I thought
I'd let you sleep in.

LITTLE ORPHAN BOY
No papa. You need my help.

PAPA MOORE
Alright then, hand me those needle
noses and a flat head.

INT. MOORE FAMILY HOME. CHILD'S BEDROOM. (CONT.)

GRANDMA MOORE peeks in the room to check on Little Orphan Boy. His bed is unmade. She shakes her head in disapproval. She hears the heavy footsteps and smiles.

EXT. MOORE FAMILY HOME. FRONT YARD. DAY.

Grandma Moore exits the house and walks onto the front lawn. Not surprised, she looks to the rooftop to find Little Orphan Boy at his Grandfather's side.

GRANDMA MOORE
Good morning my two men!

PAPA MOORE
Good morning Grandma!

LITTLE ORPHAN BOY
Good morning Grandma!

GRANDMA MOORE (CONT'D)
When you two get done up there come
on down and I'll cook us some
breakfast, and Boy don't you forget
to make your bed.